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DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

ONE
CHANCE
IN
HELL'S KITCHEN!



MORGAN-HUNT

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

BAD GUY

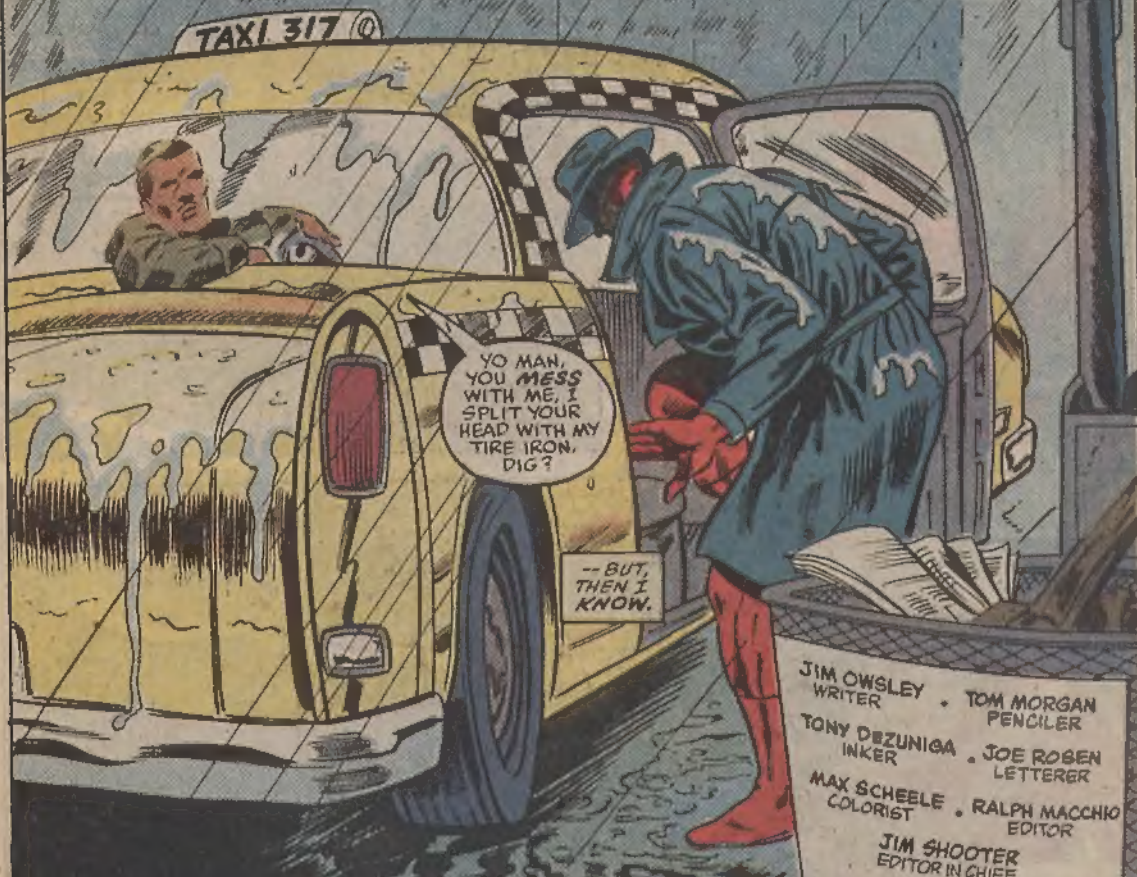
EVERY DAY, HERE IN NEW YORK'S HELL'S KITCHEN, SOME KID TAKES A HIT OFF AN ILLEGAL DRUG AND ENDS UP AT THE CITY MORGUE.

EVERY DAY, OVERWEIGHT MEN IN DESIGNER ITALIAN SUITS PROFIT FROM THE SALE OF THOSE DRUGS.

I GET THE CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.

MY NAME IS DAREDEVIL. HELL'S KITCHEN IS MY HOME.

I'M GENUINELY SURPRISED A TAXI WOULD STOP FOR ME UP HERE AT NIGHT. I START TO ASK--



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CABS MAKE THINGS EASIER SOMETIMES--EVEN FOR A MAN LIKE ME. SWINGING ACROSS ROOFTOPS IN THE RAIN IS NO FUN.



FORTY- AND ELEVENTH AVENUE.



WOW! THREE BLOCKS! I'M GONNA RETIRE ON THIS FARE, AIN'T I?



LISTEN MAN, SORRY ABOUT THE CROWBAR BIT. I'M WORKIN' NIGHTS, Y'KNOW? MAKES YOU JUMPY.

THAT RED MASK YOU'RE WEARIN' DON'T HELP A LOT, EITHER.

T'BE HONEST, COUSIN...

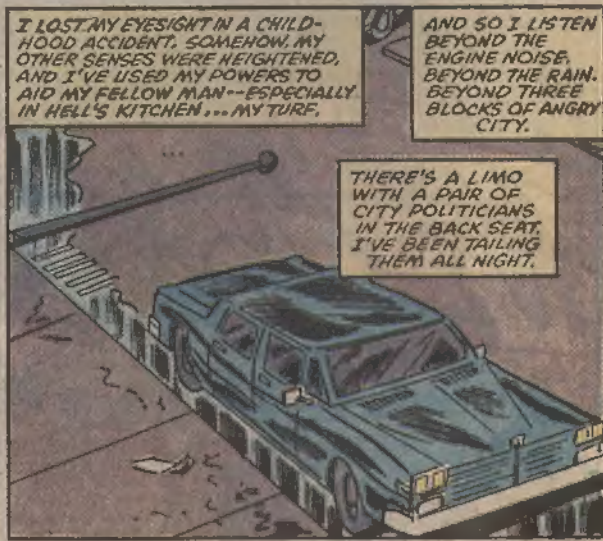


...ONLY REASON I STOPPED IS IT'S NIGHT, IT'S RAININ', AND I AIN'T MADE JACK IN THREE HOURS!

AN' I GOT A WIFE AN' KID, Y'KNOW? AND FREDDY ONLY LETS ME BORROW THIS CAB AT NIGHT--

--AND THAT MAN WHINES LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE--

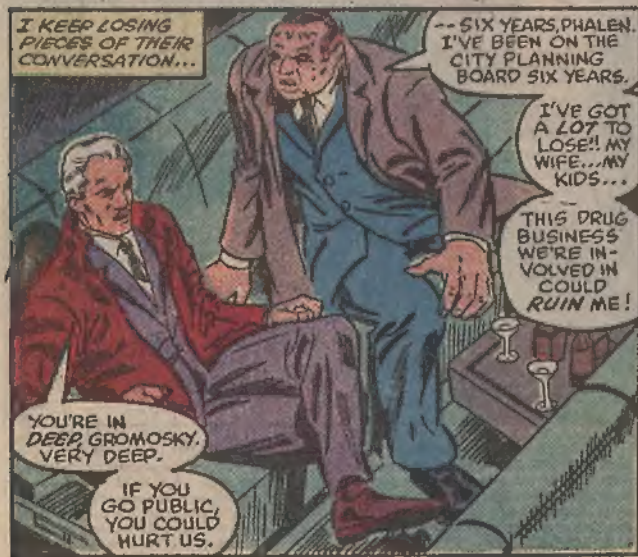
IT TAKES ALL MY CONCENTRATION TO LISTEN BEYOND THE CABBIE'S CHATTER. BUT I CAN DO THAT.



I LOST MY EYESIGHT IN A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT. SOMEHOW, MY OTHER SENSES WERE HEIGHTENED, AND I'VE USED MY POWERS TO AID MY FELLOW MAN--ESPECIALLY IN HELL'S KITCHEN... MY TURF.

AND SO I LISTEN BEYOND THE ENGINE NOISE, BEYOND THE RAIN. BEYOND THREE BLOCKS OF ANGRY CITY.

THERE'S A LIMO WITH A PAIR OF CITY POLITICIANS IN THE BACK SEAT. I'VE BEEN TAILING THEM ALL NIGHT.



I KEEP LOSING PIECES OF THEIR CONVERSATION...

--SIX YEARS, PHALEN. I'VE BEEN ON THE CITY PLANNING BOARD SIX YEARS.

I'VE GOT A LOT TO LOSE!! MY WIFE...MY KIDS...

THIS DRUG BUSINESS WE'RE INVOLVED IN COULD RUIN ME!

YOU'RE IN DEEP GROMOSKY. VERY DEEP.

IF YOU GO PUBLIC, YOU COULD HURT US.



GO PUBLIC?! ME???

WE ALL AGREED. LONG AGO--REMEMBER? YOU CAN'T GET OUT NOW!

WE'VE GOT COPS
...JUDGES... CITY
COUNCIL MEMBERS...

YOU KNOW THE
SCANDAL THAT
WOULD BREAK IF
YOU WENT PUBLIC.

FOLLOW THAT
LIMOUSINE.

WHO SAID
ANYTHING ABOUT
GOING PUBLIC? I
JUST WANT OUT--!
I--!

--PHALEN!
WHAT ARE YOU--
WHAT IS THAT--

NOT THAT
SHE'S MUCH TO
LOOK AT, BUT SHE'S
A GOOD WOMAN.
HAD TO BEG HER
TO COME HOME,
THOUGH.

AND THE KID--NIGEL
JUNIOR. LOOKS JUST
LIKE HIS OLD MAN.
YEAH.

HIS OLD
MAN'S HAD A
LOTTA BAD
BREAKS...
AW, HECK--

YEAH. IT WAS MY FAULT.
BUT NOW I GOT MY
WIFE AND KID AND
FREDDY'S CAB
AND--

COULDN'T
HEAR THEM
FOR A
MOMENT--

--NOW ALL I
HEAR IS
CHOKING.

THE HIT IS
GOING DOWN
NOW.

PULL ALONGSIDE
THE LIMO.

THAT GUY'S
DOING SIXTY
IN THE RAIN,
MAN...

NOW.

--I MESSED UP MAN'S
GOTTA TAKE RESPONSIBILITY
FOR HIS OWN
GOOF-UPS, RIGHT?
STUFF DOESN'T HAPPEN
TO YOU BY ACCIDENT,
RIGHT?

YOU WANNA TAKE
SOME OF THAT
BASS OUT OF YOUR
VOICE WHEN YOU
TALK TO ME, MAN?

CAB WAS
SUPPOSED
TO MAKE
THIS EASIER.

I SHOULD'VE
TAKEN THEM OUT
BACK IN HELL'S
KITCHEN.

NOW I'VE GOT TO
WORK FOR IT.

HEY MAN... ROLL
THAT WINDOW UP!
YOU'RE GETTIN'
FREDDY'S CAB
ALL WET!

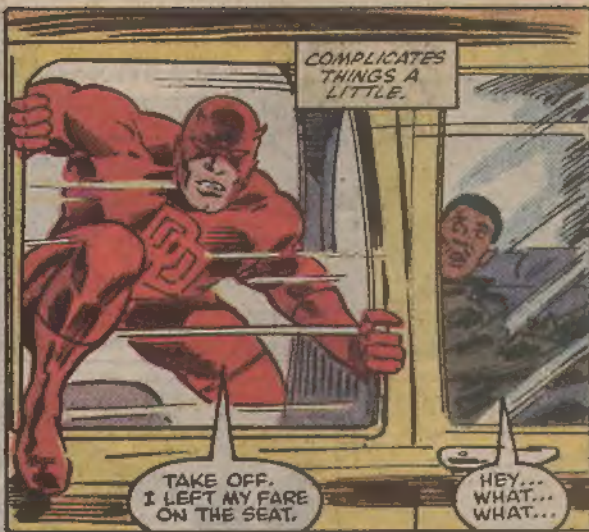
DIDN'T COUNT
ON THIS.

I'D HEARD THERE WOULD
BE A HIT GOING DOWN
TONIGHT--

I DIDN'T PLAN ON PHALEN ACTUALLY GETTING HIS HANDS DIRTY.



COMPLICATES THINGS A LITTLE.

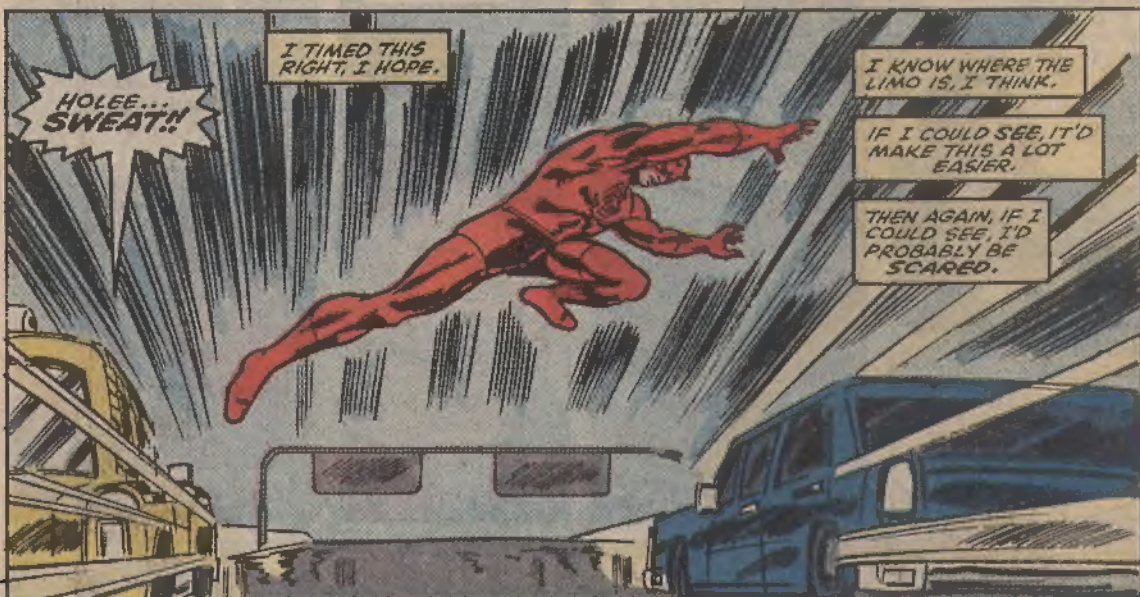


TAKE OFF.
I LEFT MY FARE
ON THE SEAT.

HEY...
WHAT...
WHAT...

I TIMED THIS
RIGHT, I HOPE.

HOLEE...
SWEAT!!



I KNOW WHERE THE
LIMO IS, I THINK.

IF I COULD SEE, IT'D
MAKE THIS A LOT
EASIER.

THEN AGAIN, IF I
COULD SEE, I'D
PROBABLY BE
SCARED.

NO
GOOD...

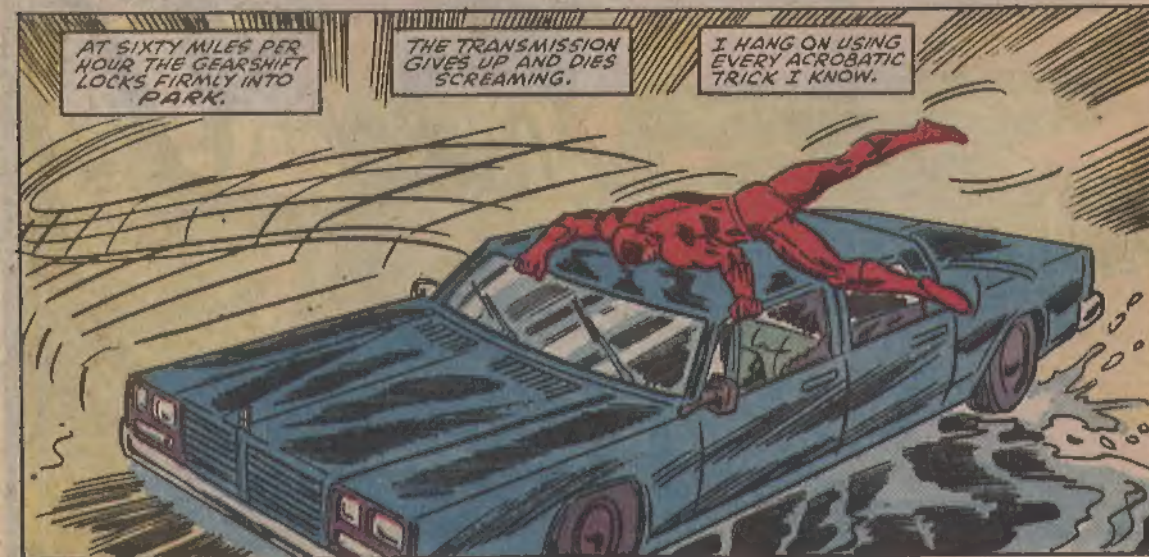
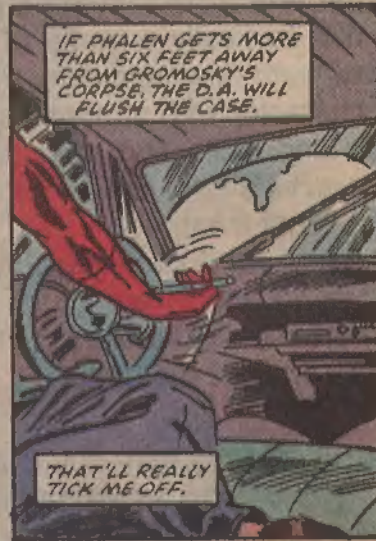
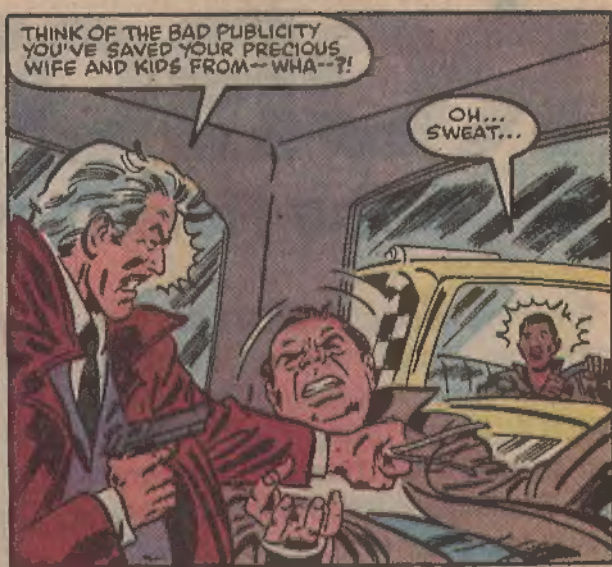
...TOO
WET...

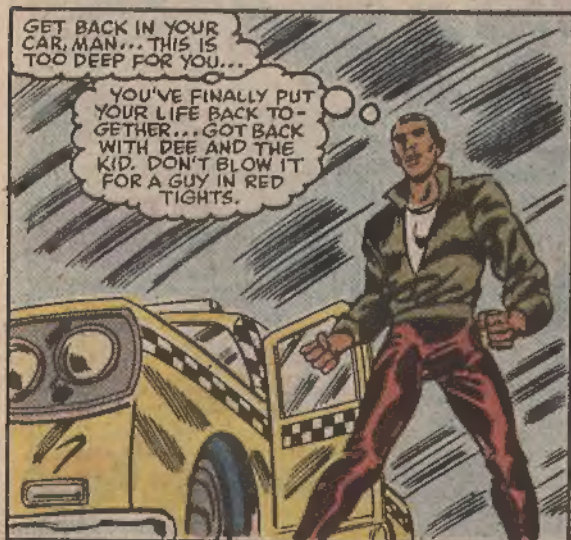
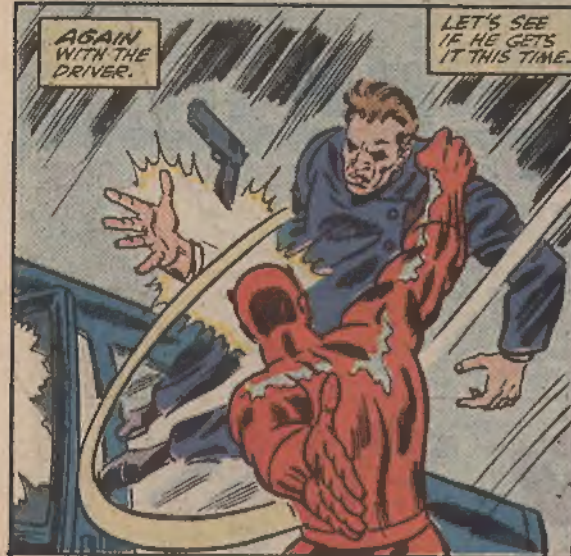


HE-- HE-- --SHOOT! CRAZY SO
AND SO...

SOMETHING
TELLS ME
THIS GIG IS
WAY TOO
WEIRD
FOR ME!









THEY'LL RIDDLE
THE CAR WITH
BULLETS...
MAKE GROMOSKY'S
DEATH LOOK LIKE
A MOB HIT.



PHALEN WILL
MAKE A SPEECH.



IT ALL MAKES
SENSE NOW.

IF I GET PHALEN,
GROMOSKY AND THE
CAR, PHALEN WILL
ROLL OVER ON HIS
OTHER POLITICAL
BUDDIES TO KEEP
FROM GOING TO JAIL.

PHALEN WILL
HELP NAIL
THE SECRET
"COMMITTEE"
HE BELONGS
TO.



ONE LESS KID WILL DIE IN A HELL'S KITCHEN
DOORWAY, AND THAT'S WHAT I'M ALL
ABOUT. I TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO CAN'T
SEE TO THEMSELVES.
KIDS IN-
CLUDED.



HE'S CRAZY!
HAS TO BE!

I HAVE TO BE
NUTS, TOO!

I CAN'T
TURN MY
BACK ON
THIS GUY!

I'M REALLY
ROLLING THE
DICE HERE...



MY RADAR
SENSE PICKS
UP FOUR
GUYS.

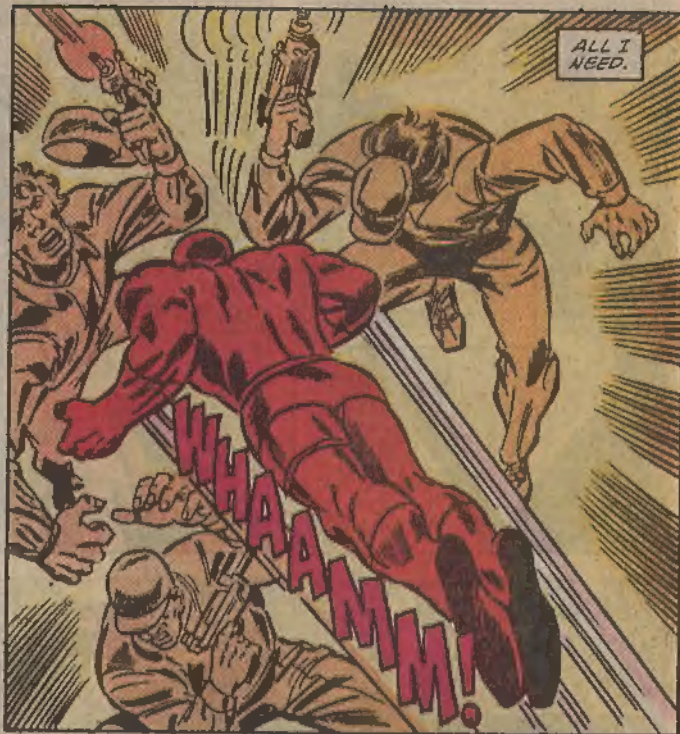
AUTOMATIC
WEAPONS.

I'LL HAVE
TO WORK
FOR IT.

THWACK!!

THE BILLY CLUB ISN'T EVEN A CLEVER DISTRACTION.

IT BUYS AN EYEBLINK OR TWO.



ALL I NEED.

WHAAMM!

BREAK THEM UP, TAKE THEM IN SHIFTS.

AIM IT.

GO ON.

THIS IS WILD.

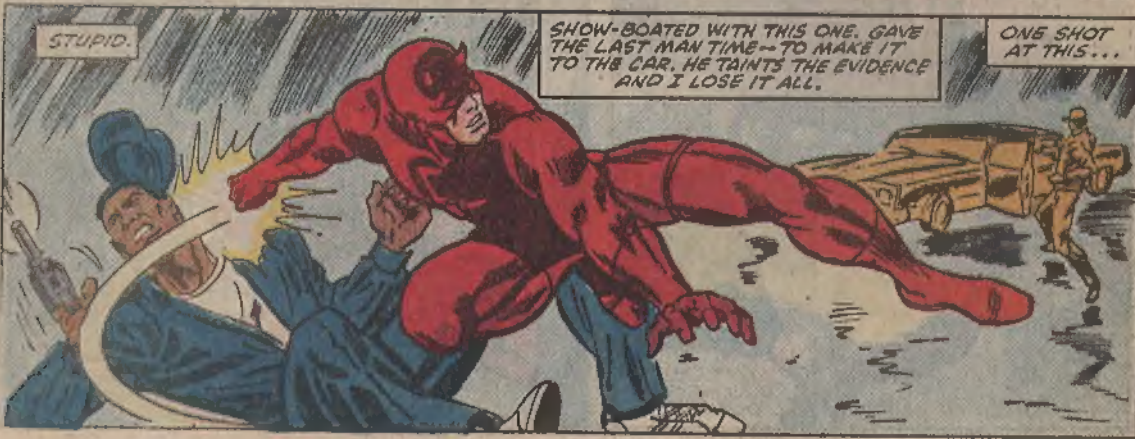
HE'S TAKING THOSE GUYS OUT LIKE THEY WAS NOTHIN'!

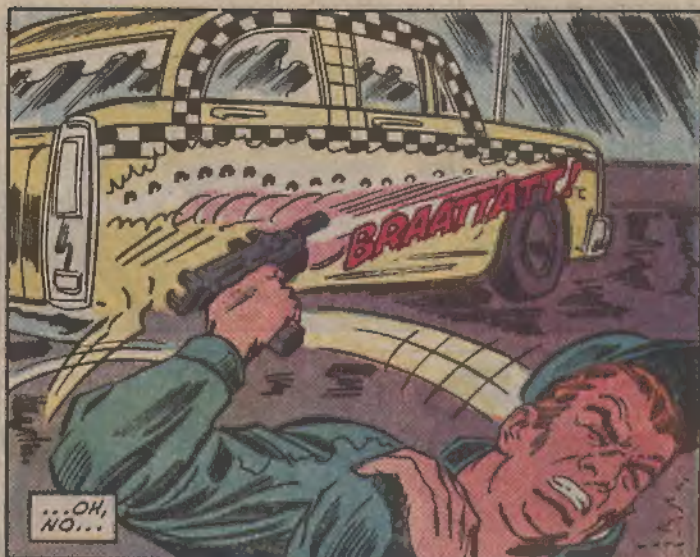
MAYBE I DON'T HAVE TO GET INVOLVED--

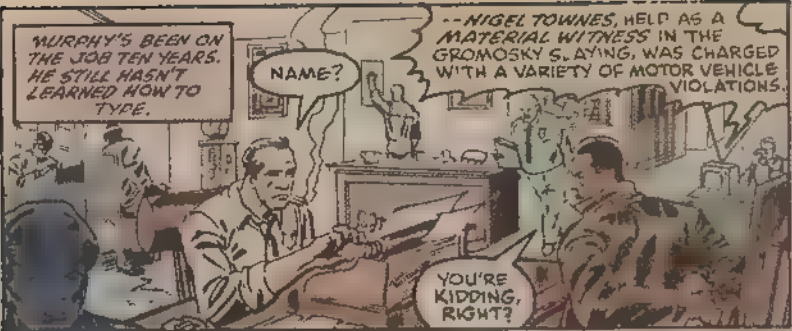
STUPID.

SHOW-BOATED WITH THIS ONE, GAVE THE LAST MAN TIME-- TO MAKE IT TO THE CAR, HE TAINTS THE EVIDENCE AND I LOSE IT ALL.

ONE SHOT AT THIS...





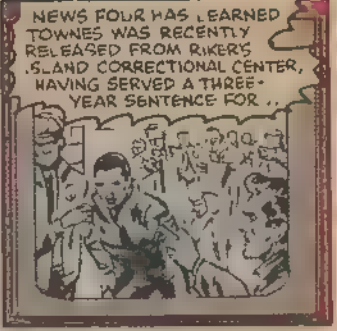


MURPHY'S BEEN ON THE JOB TEN YEARS. HE STILL HASN'T LEARNED HOW TO TYPE.

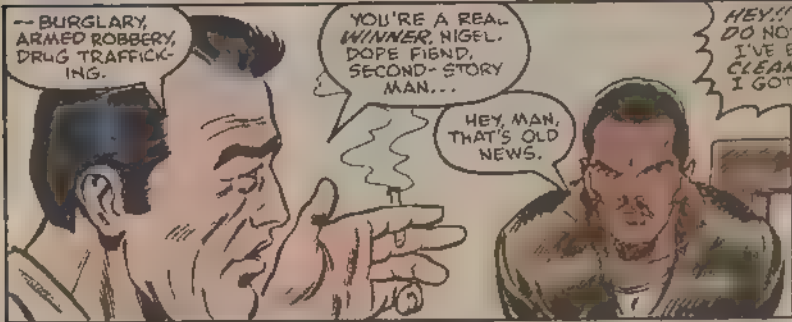
NAME?

--NIGEL TOWNES, HELP AS A MATERIAL WITNESS IN THE GROMOSKY SLAYING, WAS CHARGED WITH A VARIETY OF MOTOR VEHICLE VIOLATIONS.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?



NEWS FOUR HAS LEARNED TOWNES WAS RECENTLY RELEASED FROM RIKER'S ISLAND CORRECTIONAL CENTER, HAVING SERVED A THREE-YEAR SENTENCE FOR...



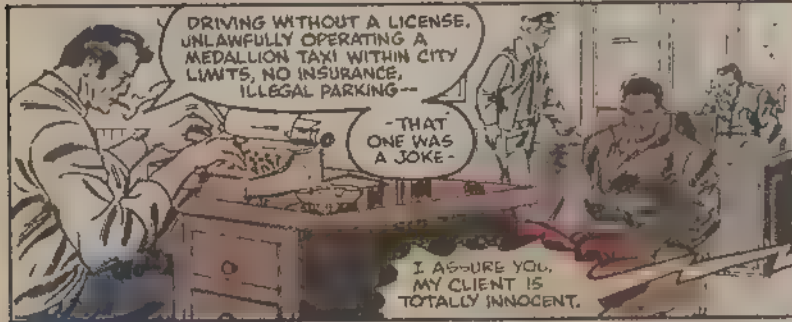
--BURGLARY, ARMED ROBBERY, DRUG TRAFFICKING.

YOU'RE A REAL WINNER, NIGEL. DOPE FIEND, SECOND-STORY MAN...

HEY MAN, THAT'S OLD NEWS.

HEY!! I DIDN'T DO NOTHING. I'VE BEEN CLEAN SINCE I GOT OUT!

TOWNES SHOUTED SEVERAL OBSCENITIES AS HE WAS LED AWAY--



DRIVING WITHOUT A LICENSE, UNLAWFULLY OPERATING A MEDALLION TAXI WITHIN CITY LIMITS, NO INSURANCE, ILLEGAL PARKING--

--THAT ONE WAS A JOKE--

I ASSURE YOU, MY CLIENT IS TOTALLY INNOCENT.

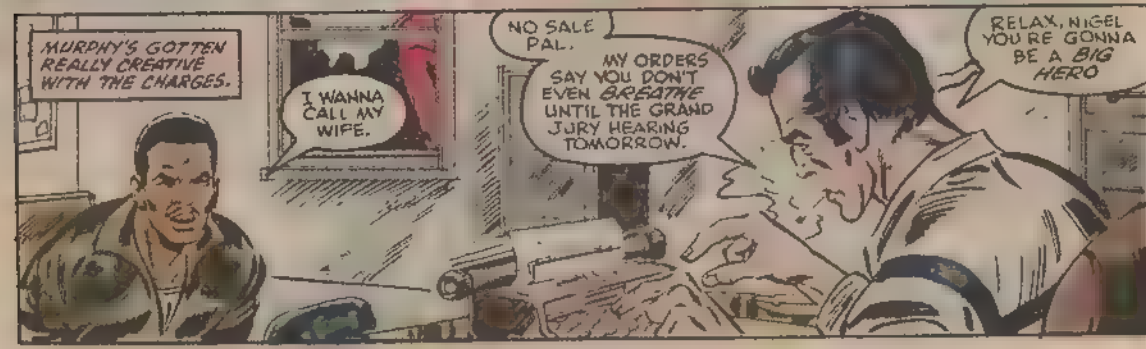


IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THE WORD OF AN EX-CON TO CONVINCE A GRAND JURY.



PHALEN'S PEOPLE SOMEHOW GOT HOLD OF NIGEL'S RECORD. NOW HIS PAST IS ALL OVER THE SIX O'CLOCK NEWS.

WHAT BOTHERS ME IS I'M NOT SURPRISED. THE COPS WANT TO HOLD ONTO NIGEL UNTIL THE GRAND JURY CAN HEAR HIM IN THE MORNING.



MURPHY'S GOTTEN REALLY CREATIVE WITH THE CHARGES.

I WANNA CALL MY WIFE.

NO SALE PAL.

MY ORDERS SAY YOU DON'T EVEN BREATHE UNTIL THE GRAND JURY HEARING TOMORROW.

RELAX, NIGEL YOU'RE GONNA BE A BIG HERO

ELSEWHERE...

THIS IS NOT GOOD.

THAT LOW-RENT THUG, NIGEL TOWNES, COULD RUIN US ALL.

IF HE TESTIFIES BEFORE THE GRAND JURY TOMORROW, THE STATE SENATE WILL SET UP AN INDEPENDENT COUNSEL..

--AND BUST US WIDE OPEN.

THIS IS YOUR DOING, PHALEN!

MY--?! WAIT A BLASTED MINUTE REYNOLDS!!

GROMOSKY WOULD'VE TURNED STATE'S EVIDENCE... DESTROYED US ALL.

WE, GENTLEMEN, ARE FROM ALL POWER LEVELS OF THIS CITY'S GOVERNMENT! GROMOSKY WOULD'VE PUT US ALL IN JAIL!

AND, TOWNES WON'T--?!

HE CAN'T ...IF HE'S DEAD.

YES, AND YOU'VE ENGAGED THE SERVICES OF A GUN-FOR-HIRE TO TAKE CARE OF THAT, EH?

LIKE WE REALLY NEED TO START HIRING MURDERERS TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS?!

WHAT ARE THE ODDS, GENTLEMEN, OF MY HAVING TAKEN OUT EVERY ONE OF YOUR BODYGUARDS?

IF YOU MEN ARE
GAMB.ERS, HERES
A P. NEVER BET
AGAINST--

--CHANCE!

I CAME HERE IN
GOOD FAITH, YOU'VE
KEPT ME WAITING
IN YOUR OUTER
OFFICE LIKE A
COMMON THUG.

I AM
NOT A
THUG.

THOSE
MEN ARE
THUGS.

I ALWAYS
BEAT THE
ODDS.

I DON'T NEED
YOUR MONEY, I
DON'T WANT YOUR
BUSINESS.

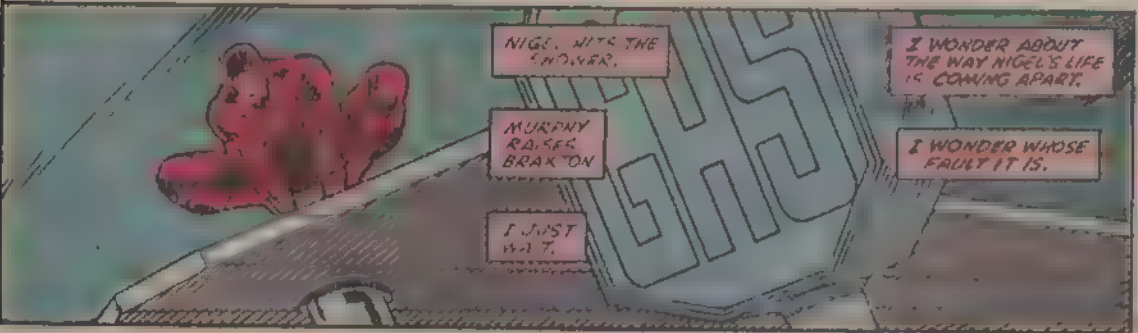
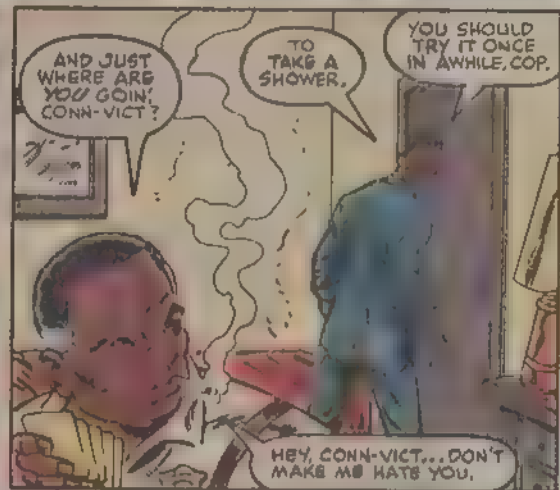
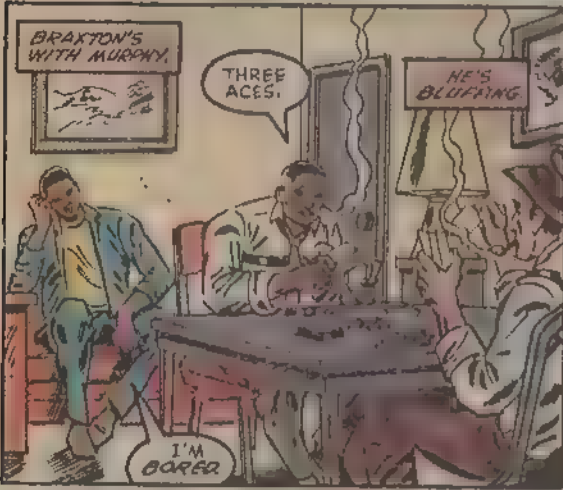
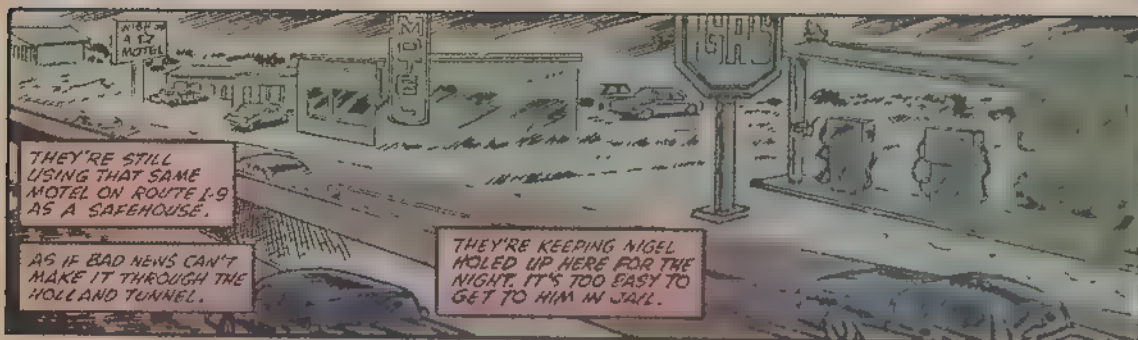
THIS OUGHT
TO COVER
THE PRICE
OF A NEW
DOOR.

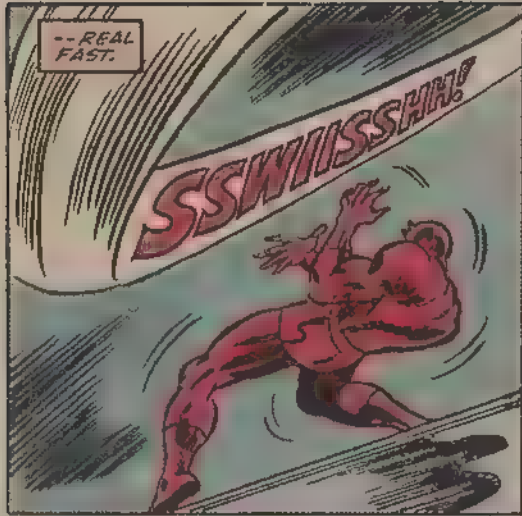
WAIT--
WAIT!!

WE'VE
DECIDED,
MR. CHANCE.

WE WANT
TO HIRE
YOU.

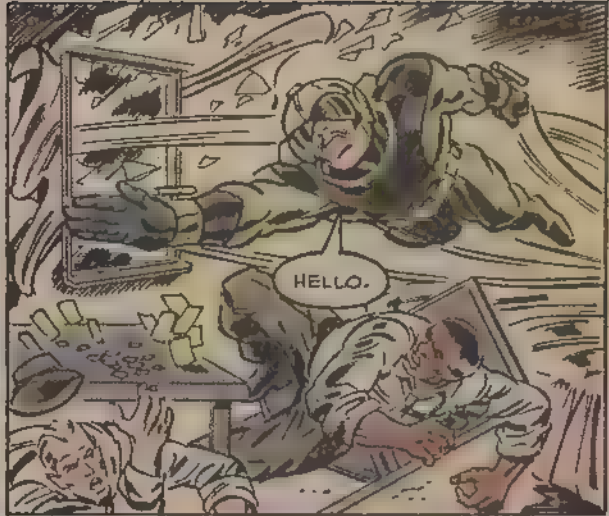
WE NEED
A MAN...
ELIMINATED.



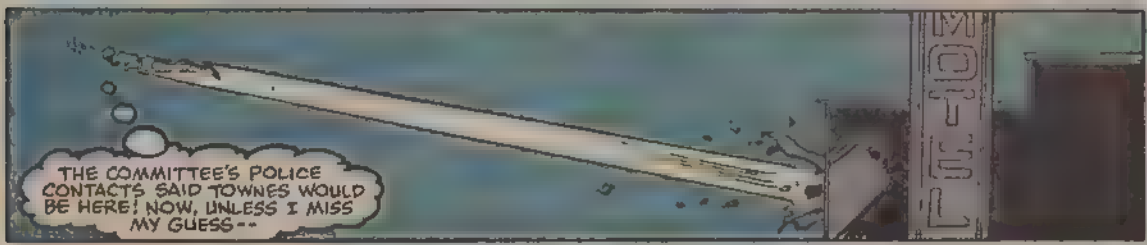


-- REAL FAST.

SSWIISSHH!



HELLO.

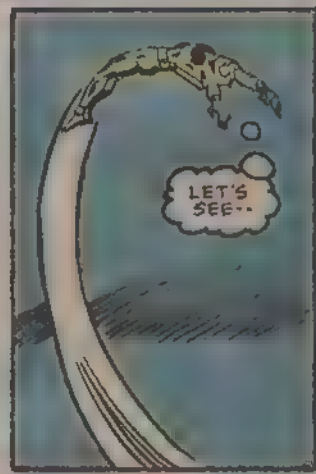


THE COMMITTEE'S POLICE CONTACTS SAID TOWNES WOULD BE HERE! NOW, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS--

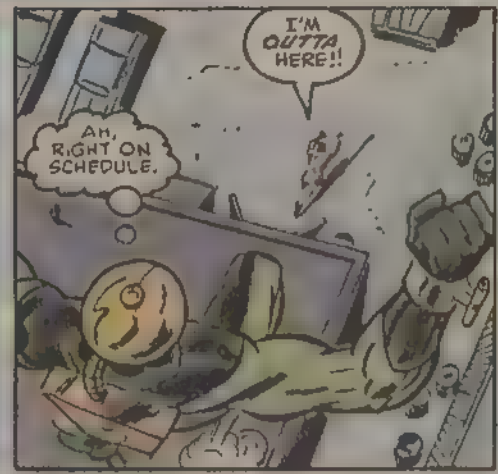


--HE'LL DO MY WORK FOR ME.

WHA--?! THAT NOISE!!



LET'S SEE--



I'M OUTTA HERE!!

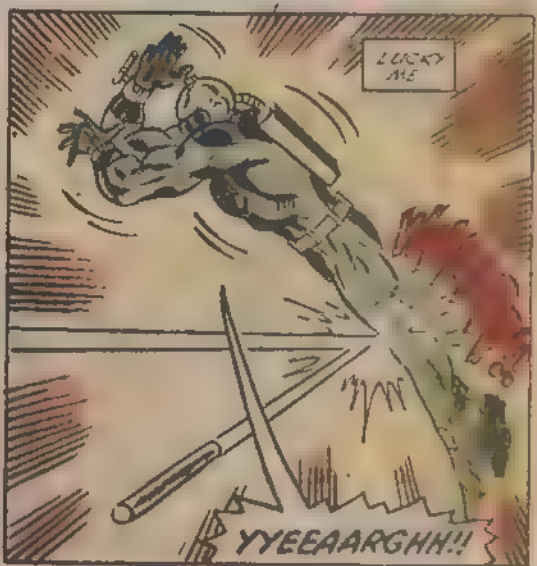
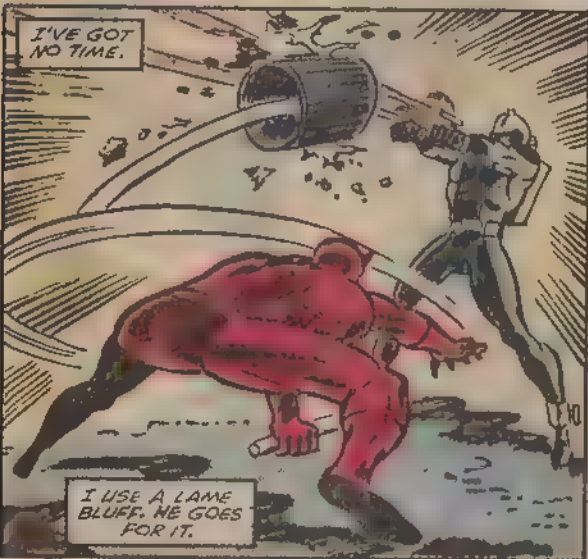
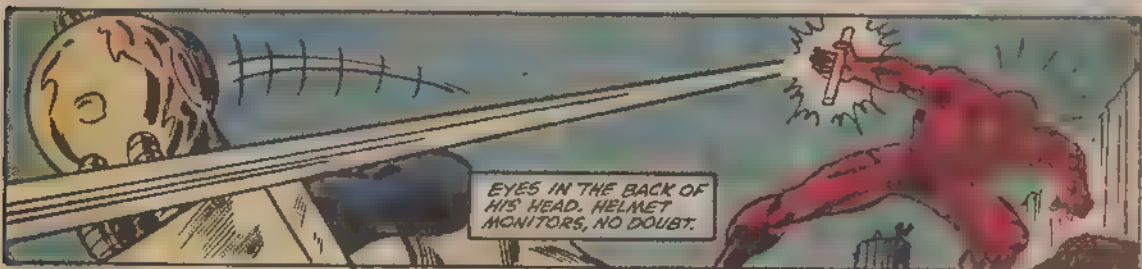
AH, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.



IT'S SO NICE WHEN A PLAN COMES TOGETHER...

A NEW Z'Y ON THE BLOCK

TIME TO SEE WHAT HE'S GOT.





NIGEL'S TEN STEPS AHEAD OF ME.



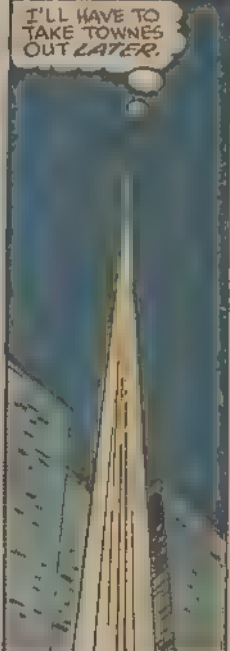
I'M FIVE AHEAD OF CHANCE.



AND CHANCE CAN FLY.

PAIN... LOCKING ME UP. NOW TOWNES IS HEAD-ING FOR THAT TRUCK STOP... THERE'LL BE PEOPLE THERE...

THE ODDS HAVE CHANGED!



I'LL HAVE TO TAKE TOWNES OUT LATER.



ER... AH... UMM...

I HEAR CHANCE'S TURBINES FADE IN THE DISTANCE.

TROUBLE'S OVER.

YES! OPEN



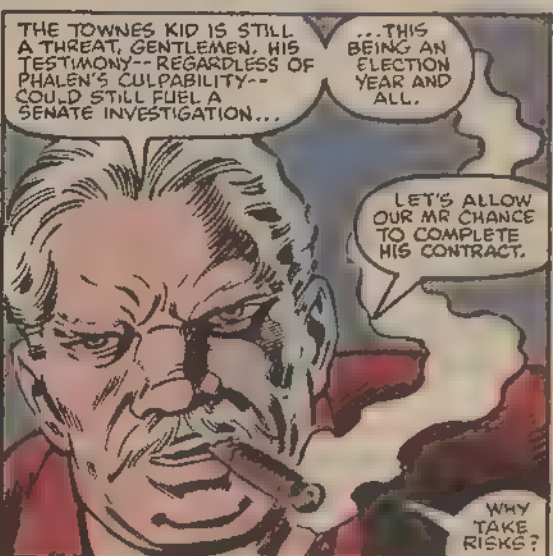
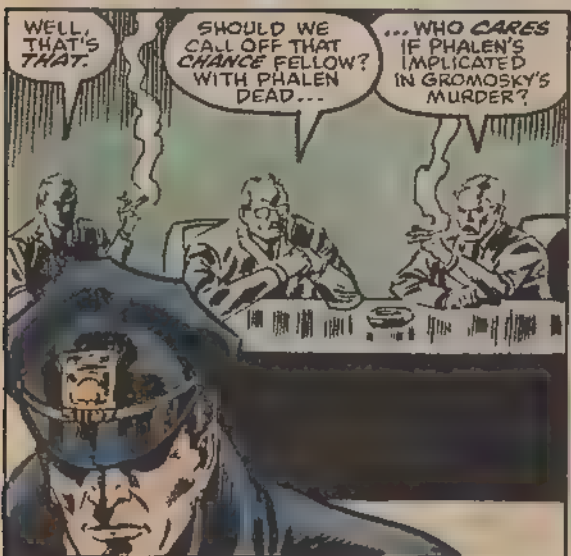
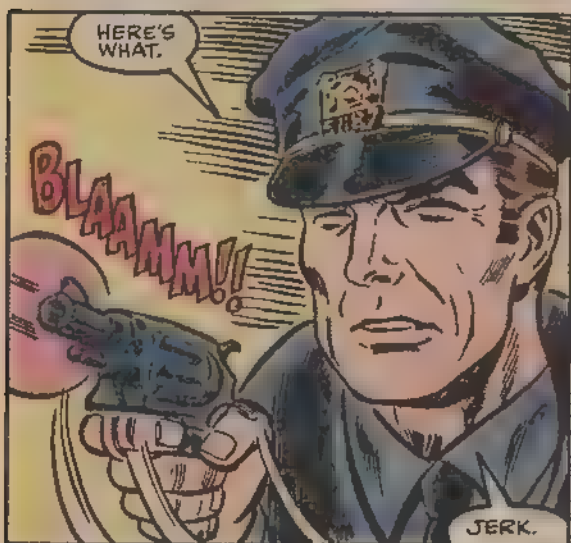
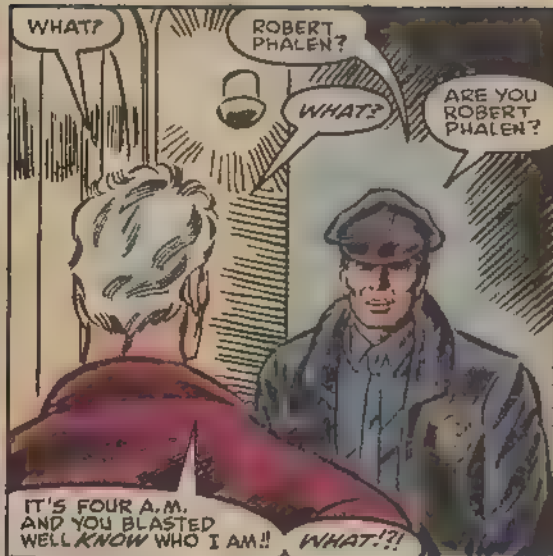
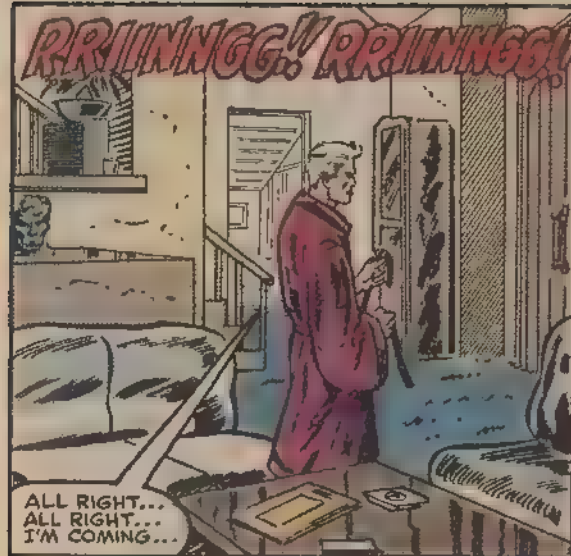
SORT OF.

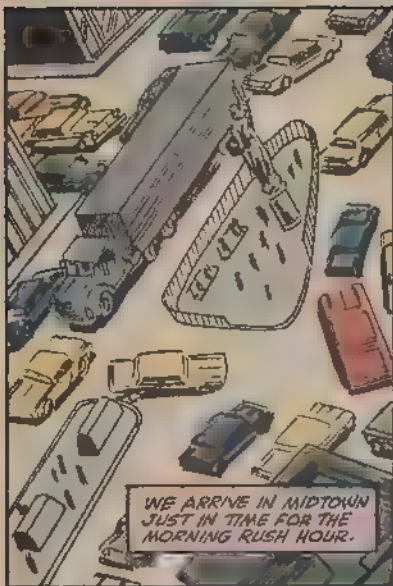
WELL, WELL...

WE GOT US A TINKER- BELL IN RED- TIGHTS...

...AND A DRIPPIN' WET SOUL BROTHER.

LET'S MAKE EM FEEL RIGHT AT HOME BOYS...





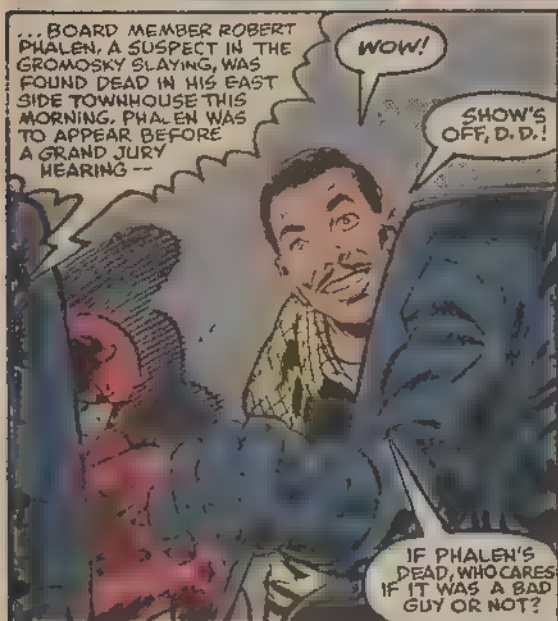
WE ARRIVE IN MIDTOWN
JUST IN TIME FOR THE
MORNING RUSH HOUR.

SOME FAST TALK KEPT
THAT DINER SCENE FROM
BECOMING UGLY.



NIGEL AWAKENS
JUST AS IT COMES
OVER THE RADIO.

I'VE ALREADY
HEARD IT
SIX TIMES

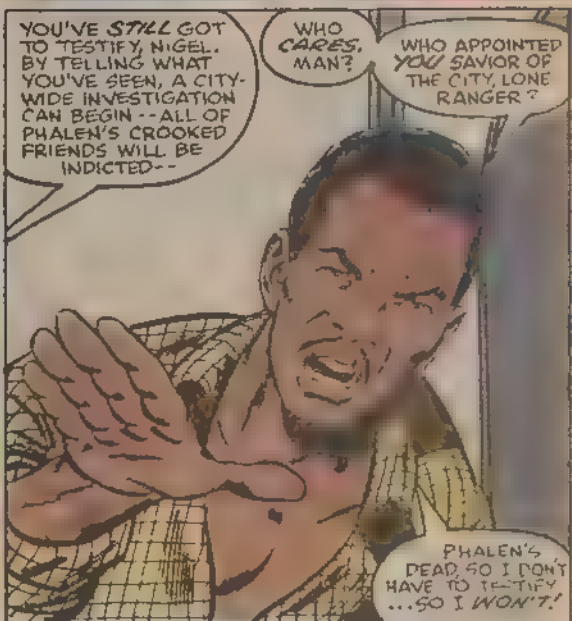


... BOARD MEMBER ROBERT
PHALEN, A SUSPECT IN THE
GROMOSKY SLAYING, WAS
FOUND DEAD IN HIS EAST
SIDE TOWNHOUSE THIS
MORNING. PHALEN WAS
TO APPEAR BEFORE
A GRAND JURY
HEARING --

WOW!

SHOW'S
OFF, D.D.!

IF PHALEN'S
DEAD, WHO CARES
IF IT WAS A BAD
GUY OR NOT?

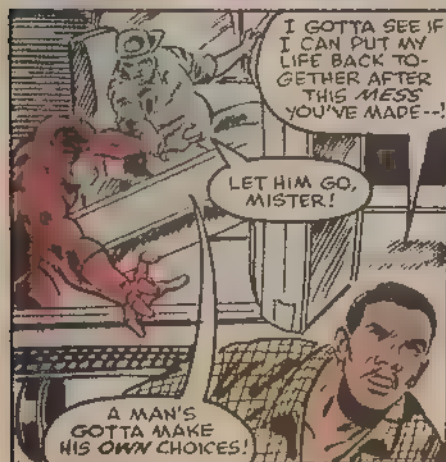


YOU'VE STILL GOT
TO TESTIFY, NIGEL.
BY TELLING WHAT
YOU'VE SEEN, A CITY-
WIDE INVESTIGATION
CAN BEGIN -- ALL OF
PHALEN'S CROOKED
FRIENDS WILL BE
INDICTED --

WHO
CARES,
MAN?

WHO APPOINTED
YOU SAVIOR OF
THE CITY, LONE
RANGER?

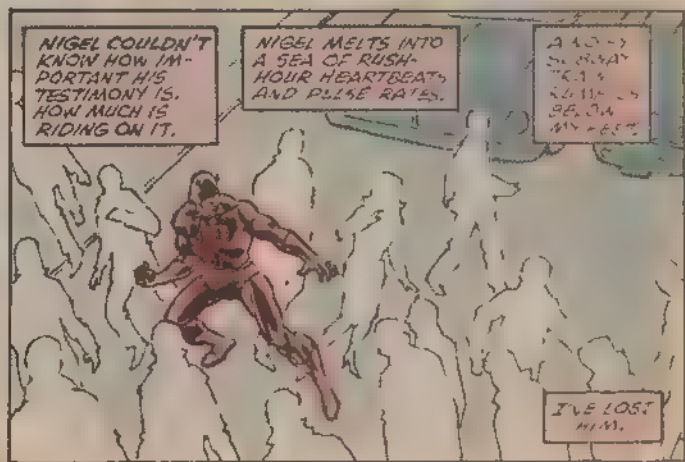
PHALEN'S
DEAD, SO I DON'T
HAVE TO TESTIFY
... SO I WON'T!



I GOTTA SEE IF
I CAN PUT MY
LIFE BACK TO-
GETHER AFTER
THIS MESS
YOU'VE MADE --!

LET HIM GO,
MISTER!

A MAN'S
GOTTA MAKE
HIS OWN CHOICES!

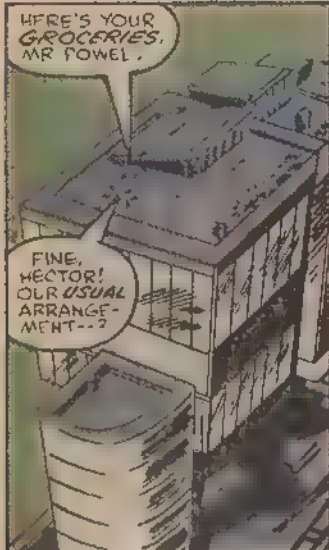


NIGEL COULDN'T
KNOW HOW IM-
PORTANT HIS
TESTIMONY IS.
HOW MUCH IS
RIDING ON IT.

NIGEL MELTS INTO
A SEA OF RUSH-
HOUR HEARTBEATS
AND PULSE RATES.

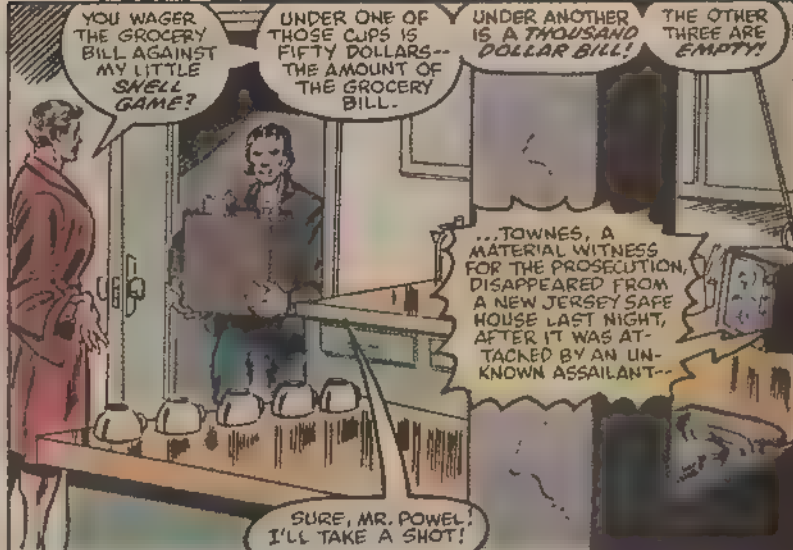
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I'VE LOST
HIM.



HERE'S YOUR GROCERIES, MR. POWEL.

FINE, HECTOR! OUR USUAL ARRANGEMENT--?



YOU WAGER THE GROCERY BILL AGAINST MY LITTLE SHELL GAME?

UNDER ONE OF THOSE CUPS IS FIFTY DOLLARS-- THE AMOUNT OF THE GROCERY BILL.

UNDER ANOTHER IS A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL!

THE OTHER THREE ARE EMPTY!

...TOWNES, A MATERIAL WITNESS FOR THE PROSECUTION, DISAPPEARED FROM A NEW JERSEY SAFE HOUSE LAST NIGHT, AFTER IT WAS ATTACKED BY AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT--

SURE, MR. POWEL! I'LL TAKE A SHOT!



WOW!

I FOUND THE THOUSAND!

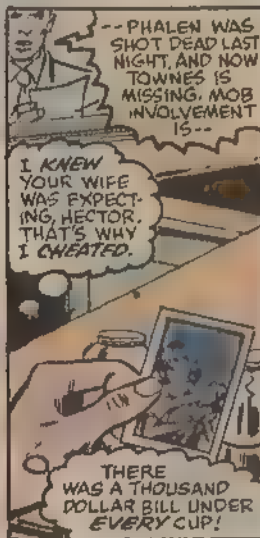
TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, HECTOR!



DOUBLE OR NOTHING?

NO CAN DO, SIR! MY WIFE JUST HAD A BABY!

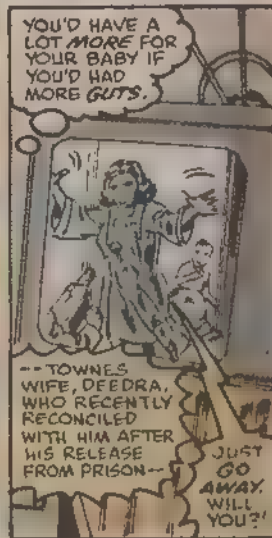
THIS MONEY'LL COME IN REAL HANDY! GOTTA SPLIT!



--PHALEN WAS SHOT DEAD LAST NIGHT, AND NOW TOWNES IS MISSING. MOB INVOLVEMENT IS--

I KNEW YOUR WIFE WAS EXPECTING, HECTOR. THAT'S WHY I CHEATED.

THERE WAS A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL UNDER EVERY CUP!



YOU'D HAVE A LOT MORE FOR YOUR BABY IF YOU'D HAD MORE GUTS.

--TOWNES WIFE, DEEDRA, WHO RECENTLY RECONCILED WITH HIM AFTER HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON--

JUST GO AWAY, WILL YOU?



THIS TOWNES FELLOW WAS DOWN ABOUT AS LOW AS IT GETS, AND HE PUT IT ALL BACK TOGETHER.

HE BEAT THE ODDS. FASCINATING. THE ODDS...



AND NOW, THE MAN WHO WANTS NIGEL DEAD IS DEAD HIMSELF SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT OUR MR. TOWNES.

WOULDN'T WANT TO FACE HIM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF A ROULETTE WHEEL--

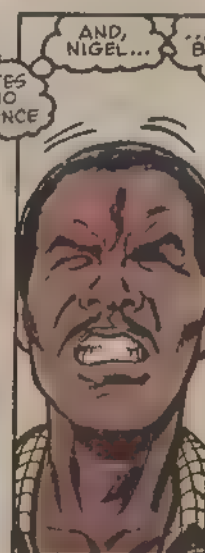
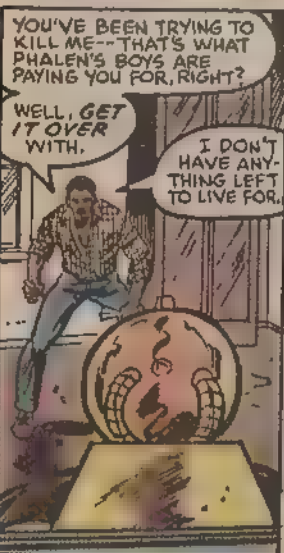
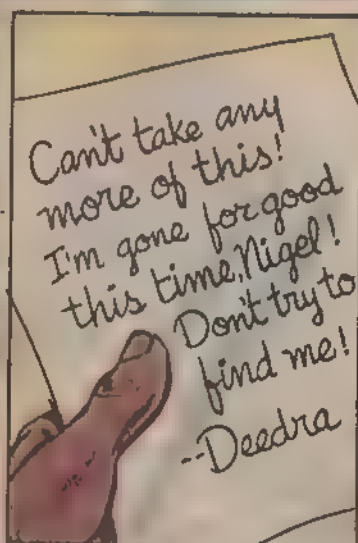
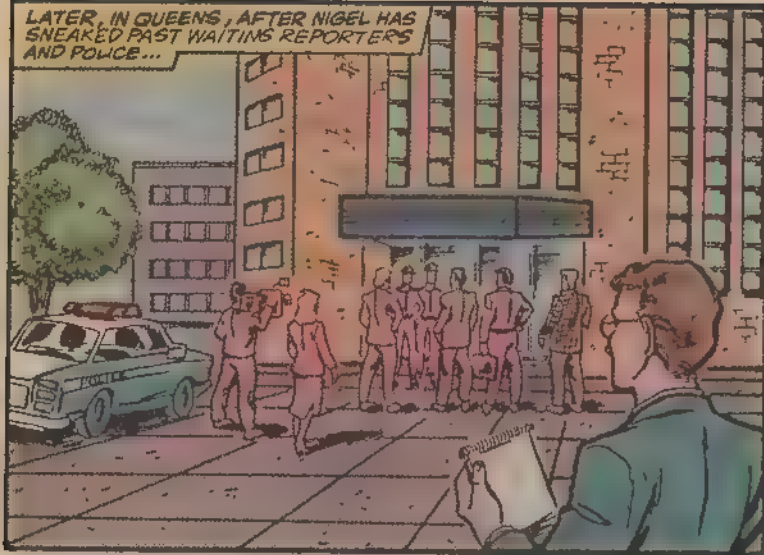
YES?



TOWNES WAS SPOTTED. HE'S HEADING FOR HIS APARTMENT IN QUEENS.

ON MY WAY.

LATER, IN QUEENS, AFTER NIGEL HAS SNEAKED PAST WAITING REPORTERS AND POLICE...



HOPE THIS DOESN'T
GET AROUND. THIS
SORT OF THING CAN
RUIN MY CAREER--
WAIT--

--DAREDEVIL!



PERHAPS I
CAN SALVAGE
THIS...
PROTECT
MY REP!

ARE YOU A
GAMBLER,
DAREDEVIL?
HERE'S A WAGER
FOR YOU.



HEADS
HE LIVES,
TAILS HE
DIES!

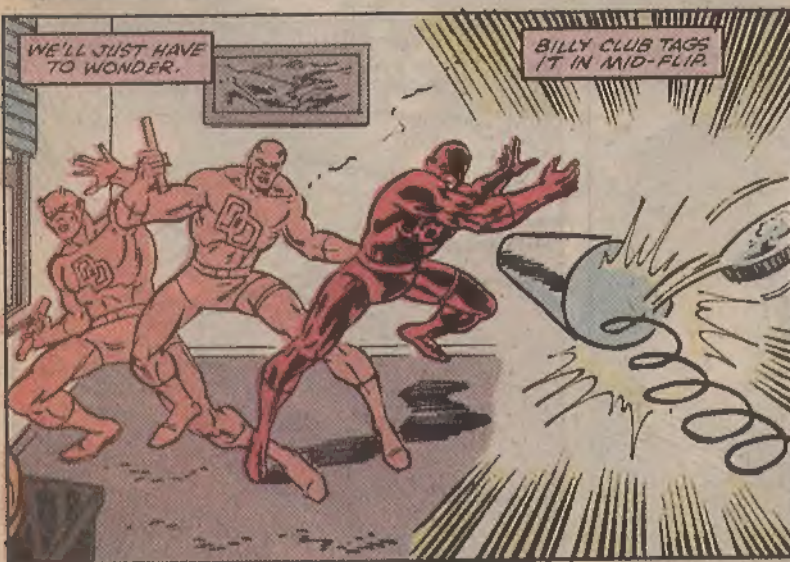
WHY'S CHANCE
DOING THIS?



HE'S HAD ALL THE
TIME IN THE WORLD
... BUT NIGEL IS
STILL BREATHING...

CHANCE'S PULSE RATE IS STEADY.
HE'S NOT LYING. IF THAT COIN
COMES UP TAILS, NIGEL'S DEAD.

WE'LL JUST HAVE
TO WONDER.

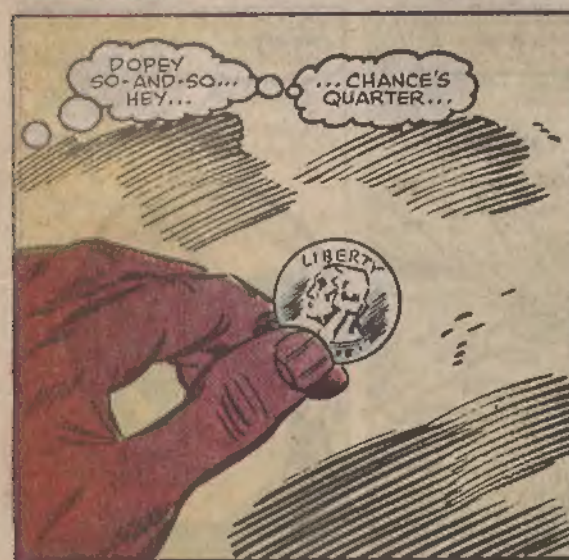
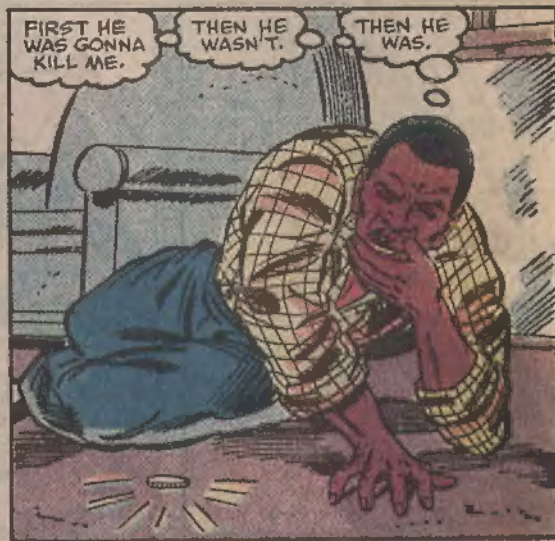


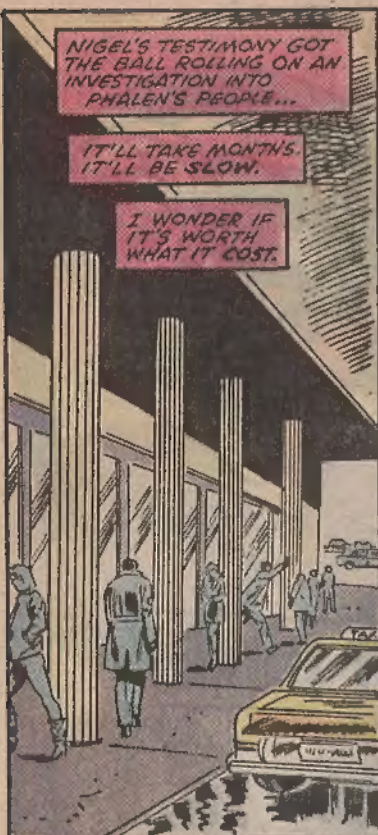
BILLY CLUB TAGS
IT IN MID-FLIP.

YOU'VE
CHEATED,
DAREDEVIL!

I SHOULD KILL
YOU. BUT, I'LL
SAVE THAT FOR
A TIME WHEN
I'LL GET PAID
FOR THE JOB.









DAREDEVIL



#COMICS
DAREDEVIL

